

HERE will be mighty

I little in it that you do not Want. And your

Want that
THE SUNDAY SUN is usually printed

in four sections nowadays. Just think of what that division does for the harmony and happiness of the average American family! The paper goes just so much farther. You read one end of it, your wife reads another end at the same time and the kids have a turn at the other two.

here is the briefest sort of an analysis of to-morrow's SUNDAY SUN. It simply indicates quality. There is no room in this one column to indicate the quantity of interesting material which will be at the service of anybody with five cents who is within reach of a newsstand to-

News. There are some newspapers which get up all the news for their Sunday editions by five o'clock Saturday afternoon. After that hour, the

earth must tip up before they will open their forms to get any more than mere dribbets of news into their columns. THE SUN, which for two days had a monopoly of the news

from the Windward Islands at the time of the greatest calamity in the history of the world, and then after the others did wake up to the importance of the occasion, kept up with them, may be depended upon for prompt news, accurate news and adequate news, well-told news.

WOMEN'S JOYS AND WOES.

Including the tidings from the places where they invent fashions about the new sleeve, which is tight above the elbow and bell-shaped beneath—"O, sisters, come an' help me to pray!"—and the scandalous way they are using lace for everything and anything that a woman wears from head to foot.

wraps, waists, whole gowns and everything. There is a separate column of suggestions on PRETTY SUMMER TEA GOWNS ranging from complete neglige to that which is very much the other thing, bringing out the fact that figured mull is to be used in such things just

as the old-fashioned flowered muslins are coming into use again for street and lawn dresses. The Expert on the Meannesses of Dress-makers has discovered that lots of women who think that they are models of righteousness are mort-

gaging houses to pay for their dinner gowns—and the worst of it is that the houses are property that confiding husbands have put in their wives' names for business reasons; the dressmaker knows this and uses the knowledge for blackmail. **THEY DEFY SERVANT**

GIRLS is an article telling of a far pleasanter subject, the cooperative endeavor of some twenty-one people to have a cooperative dining room. Each family saves \$178.49 in a year and heaps and heaps of trouble; it may not sound practicable, but it is worth reading for its suggestiveness. Likewise **TABLE**

YARNS.

Stories of a sort to make you forget whether you are in a hammock

whether you are in a hammock or arm chair or on a five rail fence, such as A MEETING AT A COUNTRY INN, in which the grim Abe Cronkite refrains from interfering with a thief's enjoyment of his crime and grinds him exceeding small. Stories of the hard luck which comes to people who go to the racetrack with other people's money to be

with her private life. We think there is another side to that story, but never mind: ROMANCOE OF THE BACKWOODS, a poor, old woman who has fooled hundreds of men into believing that she was a rich and desirable widow, and has cheered her days of onward misery by the spectacle of their chagrin: Crockett's serial BANNER OF BLUE.

FISHING IDEAS.
HIGH ART IN ANGLING; a learned but lively discourse showing that it isn't always the fellow who can make the most wonderful cast or a fly who catches the most fish; it is an article that may cost you money

next time you pass a sporting goods store window; to turn from the aristocratic brook trout to the trout of the sea, the Weakfish, you can learn how to get a lot of him and a lot of fun within an hour of the Brooklyn Bridge. CHANNEL CATS, which afford the laziest fishing known to mankind, and NESTS

OF GROUSE, for the man who occasionally gets out the old gun and oils her up to keep off the moths.

MISCELLANY.

WHERE ARE TOM PAINE'S BONES? Moncure D. Conway dis-

causes a problem which has apparently exercised him much; something must have been after Tom Paine even when he was dead.

ACTORS IN VACATION TIME, telling where Drew and Mansfield, and Crane and Gillette and Jefferson and the rest spend their resting time. **CHICAGO'S WAR ON TIP-**

PING; a holy crusade and may it get to New York before the next snow! The best part of it is that it works. BATTLE WITH MOSQUITOES; it will cost the North Shore of Long Island about \$141,000 to get rid of the exasperating critters cheap at that. VOODOO CURSED ST. VINCENT; ever hear

of the old witch who helped slaves get rid of cruel overseers? Ever know that when she died every darkey in the island refused to touch the fortune she left behind? The Government took it. And then? La Soufriere awoke and destroyed the island.

This list could be extended over

four columns easier than it is kept down to this one. Nice state of things, isn't it, when a newspaper's outside advertisers appreciate it so extensively that it cannot afford to advertise itself?

